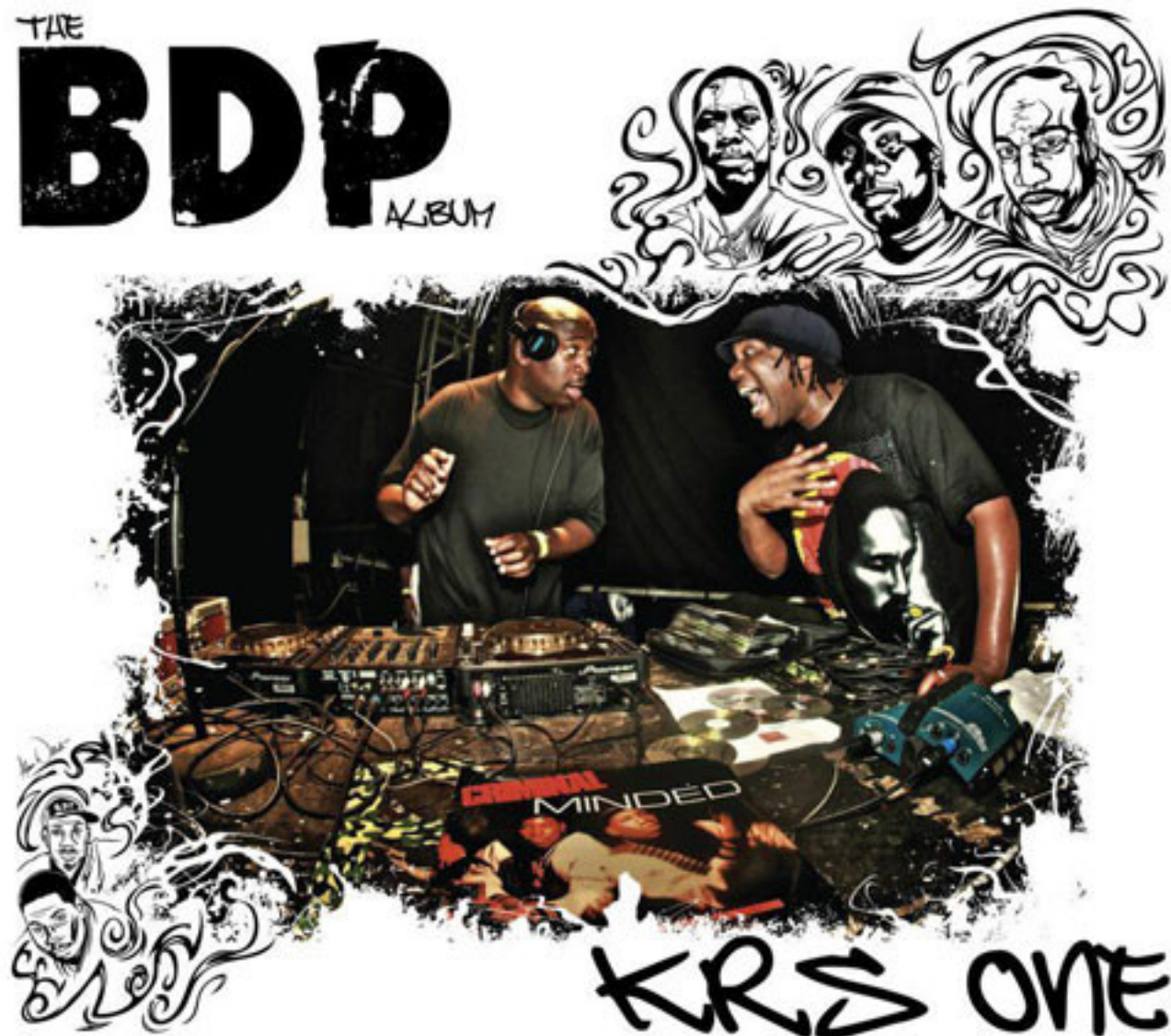


THE
BDP
ALBUM



KRS ONE

KRS-One Lyrics

"Tote Gunz"

Yo Kenny Parker what up!
KRS in the building
Yo these cats all talkin' about
They run this, they run that
Motherfucker's don't run shit
KRS-one in this piece
Ya'll wanna battle? Let's go!

[Hook:]

I tote gunz, I make number runs
(Don't forget it)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
(Don't forget)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
(Let's take these cats back)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
I tote gunz, I make number runs
(What ya'll think)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
(Huh)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
(Let's show these cats Kenny)
I tote gunz, I make number runs

They some hoes, watch what they say
There's pictures of they asses with price tags on Ebay
Deja vu the matrix must be havin' glitches
I could have sworn I just smashed these short bitches
You need to look up to me Cause right now all ya'll rhymin' right where my dick is
You just lost, you can't believe
This club is like Iraq you the U.S. you need to leave
Battle Kris? Please I'll blaze two guns
Have yo ass lookin' like Saddam's two sons
This that real shit wild
You look like some kid that got gassed after watchin' 8 Mile
Now pull up your pride neo
How'd I beat you?
Did it have anything to do with the mic I speak through?
No, but if you wanna get far
Don't think you pussy
Know you are
That's why

[Hook:]

I tote gunz, I make number runs
(That's right)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
(Don't forget it)

I tote gunz, I make number runs
(New York)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
(That's real)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
(New York)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
(Huh)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
(Yeah, in case you forgot)
I tote gunz, I make number runs

Shoot out, shoot out
Everybody wind up
You doubt, you doubt
KRS, well now you fucked Poop out, Poop out
Through your face and your gut
Waive the Glock in your boy face like what
You talk that junk, but you really all punk
I'll smash you and your man
Com'on double up
That's why I got to double pump
So I could buck buck buck buck you up
You a fan of rap
I'm the man of rap
I'm lookin' for where hip hop's next land is at
You gettin' in my way?
Where them cannon's at
First thing you get hit with is a panic attack
Then you feel the steel
Of the gat to your back
Now you wonderin' why you even said all that
You could've left KRS-one way in the back
With his conscious raps and his old school tracks
But now?

[Hook:]

I tote gunz, I make number runs
(Huh Huh)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
(Huh Huh)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
(That's right)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
(What, ya'll forgot?)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
(What, you forgot?)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
(Ooooh)
I tote gunz, I make number runs
I tote gunz, I make number runs

See, I'm the same guy that spit out "You Must Learn"

And "Spiritual Minded", but ya'll are not concern
You wanna take shots at me
And disrespect Tryin' to degrade my philosophys
But nope, ya'll crazy
I'll watch your brains ooze out like cracked jars of turkey gravy
God told me to slay thee
And I'm a get to it
No ifs ands buts or maybes

KRS-One Lyrics

"Forever"

(feat. Channel Live)

(Get what I'm saying? Forever!)

Yeah! Kenny Parker in the background! (Forever)
Gimme a little more kick Kenny, Ima about to bounce it like this

Look! Look at him, look at them, look at her
What's about to occur, is what you prefer to occur
While these other rappers sloppily slur
KRS-ONE inspires you to be a street entrepreneur, (forever)
Cause I don't do dance lyrics, I do advanced lyrics
Organize frequencies that advance spirits
So try not to make the mistake again
Of hanging with fakes again
Then comparing them to the ones that created them, (forever)
You should never try to compare me
Unless its to that little kid being held by Holy Mother Mary
I'm a whole different kind of scary
Bring your military, I'll smash you and all your subsidiaries, (forever)
But am I, over your head, You like them others kid
You don't know that you're dead
Its easier, to pass the GED, The G-E-D
Than try to battle me?

[Channel Live:]

I'm down with BDP, you just down with O.P.P.,
I keep planets in orbit, you know, ODB
I'm from E.O., you just a slave to O-E
And you don't even know yourself, how the fuck you gonna know me, (forever)
Knowledge Reign Supreme, Hakim means the wise
But the best part is understanding forever, we will rise
But ya'll stay on ya knees, beggin' please don't squeeze
You thought it was chill to the undercovers that squeeze
Now you all fucked up, this rap zoo is just a tease
With little young niggas runnin' around, claim to be OG's
When they only just ice stuck at thirty-two degrees
And they ain't Just-Ice, Kool G Rap, or Ice-T, (forever)
Like the "T" in Terror Squad, we bring the terror hard
If Hip-Hop is a nation, BDP is the national guard
KRS the national god, and I'm like John the Baptist
I'll watch ya niggas up you even think to try to attack this (forever)

The one, that's wassup number one
Only zero comes before, and that's none
The beginning, you can survive with one lung
And even one kidney, no kidding
One, two, three, four, without one
Two, three, and four are no more, done

KRS The One...

(Forever. Do you understand? Forever!)

KRS-One Lyrics

"The Solution"

Every time I turn on the news it gets depressing
Watch the news it gets, man c'mon!
Y'all know what this is for real,

Time to Wise up!

Time to hold yours

Word Up!

No Time for Givin'up!

Word Up!

WE gotta take control of our own community

That's Word!

We're only spittin' hard rhymes, for hard times

Listen to me closely, it's about to get toasty
I be the speaker of the house like Nancy Pelosi
The challenges we faces on the world is this,
The banks are telling government to do that & do this
No ones taking a truth risk, no ones the looser
WE need to make trades with Cuba
Open up the borders all away to Aruba
Give taxes brakes to all teachers and tutors
But Cats don't like how the teachers be talking
Cause cats don't walk where the teachers be walking
(L) ove (A) need (D) evelop (Y) ourself, that spells L.A.D.Y
I teach it to young girls and woman go crazy!
Philosopher, criticism don't phase me
I walk in the truth even the wind obey me
Standing with a protest sign FREE HAITI!
My rhymes blows your mind like "A380" (Explosion)
I made a million dollars last year didn't change me
I Make money man, the money does not make me
Lately my popularity just heighten, cause Krs-One Enlightens!
I go off the top and I recite what I'm written'
I Write 3 books for you mind to enlighten
I promote stop the violence so we could stop fightin'
If your part of this MOVEMENT, don't just be websitin'
Volunteer somewhere where people just might win
And just lead a little help & support from the right friends

Aight then!,

It ain't about stupid white man with Blacks, Latinos & Asians just act just like them!

Krs-One, I got this style from D.M.C

I take it all away back to 83'

But right now K.P gonna drop the Chorus on Me

And It Goes *[Echo]*

[Hook:]

Revolution, Revolution That's The Only Solution!

Revolution, Revolution That's The Only Solution!

Revolution, Revolution That's The Only Solution!

Revolution, Revolution That's The Only Solution!

(Hard Rhyme For Hard Times)

Revolution, Revolution That's The Only Solution!

Revolution, Revolution That's The Only Solution!

(Hard Rhyme For Hard Times)

Revolution, Revolution That's The Only Solution!

Revolution, Revolution That's The Only Solution!

REVOLUTION!

Illuminati this!, Bilderberg that!

The White, how long "the dollar" goes way back

If the proof mask the truth, the truth I say that

So the TRUTH is that we in a debt that we can never pay back

So "... The balance the budget..." we can never say that

When the laws are on the flaws the justices lays back

It's the May! Back though, that given us hope

When the "Mercedes Corporation" is trying to stay up float

The whole things a JOKE! & FALLEN PART!

The Only Institution you can really trust is ART

AND WITH ART (Backspin Instrumental, Krs Still Emceeing)

You can start up a Civilization

We're already Worldwide Man! so WHY are WE! Waiting!

Hip-Hop! is THE SPOT where the money be making!

And If We UNITE TONIGHT, WE can start up a NATION

Get Free From The GREED In The Heart Of This Nation

And Create Our OWN NATION from the words that I'm Stating

Hip-Hop MAKE NOSE if you part of this nation & you ain't Gettin' Sucked in the GLOBALIZATION!

KRS-One Lyrics

"Introducing"

(Introducing... the world famous)
KRS-ONE, Kenny Parker
Let's Go

[Hook:]

Now, let me introduce you to the one
Now, let me introduce you to the one
Now, let me introduce you to the one
One (one), one (one), one (one), one (one)

Now, let me introduce you to the one
Now, let me introduce you to the one
Now, let me introduce you to the one
One (one), one (one), one (one), one (one)

When I say "Stop the Violence", what do I mean?
I mean stop with the ignorance of you dumb ass teens
My lyrics are tighter than a hipster's jeans
I got that Malcolm X flow, by any means
Rip any teen
I spit chunky bars
How you hang with me, spitting monkey bars?
When I woo my Tang, I toast the place
My method man, will ghost your face
(Get down)
I hold my space
You rappers capping blanks
That's why you're getting Chased like Manhattan Bank
This isn't even my peak
I'm on half a tank
For your whole rap career, for me you have to thank
I'm an old school writer, out for fame
I be in DJ's mugs, like House of Pain
Y'all rappers' is lame
You're not violent
Cuz corporate tyrants are playing you clowns like clients[?]

[Hook]

I spit yesterday and I spit today
I leave rappers on the side of the road like triple A
When I triple my A's like "Ay, Ay, Ay"
I be in more hoods than the KKK
RS-One, you can see I ain't done
I ain't in, cuz frankly, I ain't them
This word I bring, will burn your thing like Burger King
I'm not the police but you felt the sting
Yes, I helped to bring back the art

Cuz your CD and garbage, I can't tell them apart
Me, I had a hell of a start
I don't hustle my flow to my people
And start calling it art
You rappers are all in the dark
Rapping about money when the world economy is just falling apart
I never was about some chart position
And they not either
You better listen up to this teacher
Well...

[Hook]

Johnny Love in the building
Sean, what's up
Mondo, let's go
(Get down)
(The world famous... KRS-One)
(Get down)